HALO: Artificial Memories

by ENGLMAN

Category: Halo Genre: Poetry, Sci-Fi Language: English Characters: Cortana, Master Chief/John-117 Status: Completed Published: 2012-11-29 07:09:08 Updated: 2012-11-29 07:09:08 Packaged: 2016-04-26 23:34:59 Rating: K Chapters: 1 Words: 222 Publisher: www.fanfiction.net Summary: While aboard the "Forward Unto Dawn" during the time between 'Halo 3' and 'Halo 4', Cortana reflects upon her opinion of John 117. HALO: Artificial Memories U.N.S.C. Vessel â€" "Forward Unto Dawn" AI Log Entry: 11/27/2557 Registered Vessel A.I.: CORTANA Text Entry: _John. 117. The Master Chief. He goes by many names,_ _rushing into war and breathing its deadly flames. _ _An alien menace threatened our race,_ _but 117 never showed fear in his face. _ _He stood tall, a Spartan, in armor stronger than steel,_ _pushing through mission after mission towards the Covenant's Achilles' heel. _ _His ultimate task began on a ring, _ _and the war raged on. _

In his heart and mind he knew one thing:

_he would keep fighting for a new dawn. _

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_Now in the cold of space, he sleeps a hero's slumber,_
_relishing small peace amongst the stars,_
_not knowing if he will ever be known as more than just a number.
_Humanity used to be amazed by simply Mars. _
_Some say he is broken,_
_that he is unstable. _
_I am his token, _
_and he has proven himself to be able. _
_117 is not a number but a man,_
_let the historians remember_
_that when we said "We cannot.", he said, "We can."_
_He stomped out the fires to the smallest ember. _
_Some say he is a myth or not human,_
_that his mere existence is a lie._
_Some say that he is not human,_
_but neither am I. _
End
file.
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